SONIC
THE HEDGEHOG
THE ADVENTURES OF
SONIC & DONUT LORD

HI, I'M **SONIC!**

I'M JUST AN AVERAGE, INCREDIBLY HANDSOME, BLUE HEDGEHOG FROM AN ISLAND PARADISE—THAT'S NOT ON EARTH. I KNOW. **WEIRD**, RIGHT?

I WAS BORN WITH EXTRAORDINARY POWERS. I AM THE **FASTEST** THING IN THE WORLD--IN THE **UNIVERSE**, REALLY BUT I WAS ALWAYS TOLD TO KEEP MY POWERS A SECRET BY MY SENSEI, **LONGCLAW**. SHE'S KIND OF LIKE A ZEN MASTER, EXCEPT WITH A BEAK.

BUT ONE DAY, SOME POWER-HUNGRY **BAD GUYS** CAME TO OUR ISLAND PARADISE, AND LONGCLAW GAVE HER LIFE TO HELP ME ESCAPE. SHE GAVE ME A BAG OF MAGIC RINGS THAT ALLOW ME TO TRAVEL **ANYWHERE** I CAN IMAGINE.

AND SHE SENT ME ACROSS THE UNIVERSE—TO **EARTH**. SHE TOLD ME TO STAY HIDDEN AND IF I WAS EVER DISCOVERED, TO USE A RING TO ESCAPE AND **NEVER** STOP RUNNING.

STAYING HIDDEN IS SAFE, BUT **AWFUL** LONELY...

...THE BALL-GAME!
AT THE PLATE! SONIC!
ON THE MOUND! ALSO SONIC!
BOTTOM OF THE NINTH, TIE SCORE!
HEY! BATTA SONIC. SWINGIN' BATTA SONIC--
CRACK
PLAYING CATCHER, FIRST BASE, SECOND BASE--
GUE
HOM
THIRD BASE, SHORTSTOP, OUTFIELD... ET CETERA...
...ALL SONIC!
KRRRACKKKABOOOOOM
UH-OH! WHAT'D I DO...?
BOY, IF ONLY SOMEONE--A MAJOR LEAGUE TEAM--OR *SNIFF!* ANYONE--
"— WOULD TAKE NOTICE! BUT I REALLY AM ALL ALONE"
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN BEFORE I START THAT JOB IN SAN FRANCISCO NEXT WEEK, WADE.
BUT GET BACK TO ME WHEN YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT CAUSED THAT POWER OUTAGE.
CLUNK! CRASH!
WHAT THE HECK?
I GOTTA GO, I GOT RACCOONS IN THE GARAGE AGAIN.
OKAY, PAWS UP, YOU LITTLE RAS--
DONUT LORD!
I--I--I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING.
THERE'S A GOVERNMENT SURVEILLANCE TRUCK LOOKING FOR ME. I HAVE TO PACK UP AND GET AWAY FROM EARTH BY USING MY MAGIC RINGS TO JUMP TO THE MUSHROOM WORLD!
DONUT... RINGS... MUSHROOMS... WHA? WHO *ARE* YOU?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? I'M A SUPER-SPEEDY BLUE HEDGEHOG, MY NAME IS *SONIC*.
OKAAAY...
OHHH, THERE'S THE TRUCK NOW!
SHHH... STAY OUT OF SIGHT, I'LL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.
FAN OUT, FULL RANGE SCAN.
YOU THERE! CONSTABLE!
OUR FINE GOVERNMENT SENT ME TO YOUR TINY BUTT-PIMPLE OF A TOWN TO INVESTIGATE THAT POWER SURGE LAST NIGHT.
KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?
NOT YET, MR...
DOCTOR ROBOTNIK.
WE SUSPECT TERRORISTS. ANYONE WHO AIDS AN ENEMY OF THE U.S. SHALL SUFFER DEATH OR *WORSE*.
WHAT'S WORSE THAN *DEATH*?
I AM, MY RURAL CHUM.
SECURE THAT CREATURE! WE NEED TO KNOW THE SOURCE OF ITS POWER.
WAIT, WAIT! WE DON'T KNOW THAT HE *IS* A THREAT!
IF BARNEY FIFE GETS IN THE WAY, BLAST HIM TOO!

I GUESS WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT POWER-HUNGRY BAD GUYS!
¿WHOOOOF!?
¿OOOOMPHF!?
DONUT LORD! HOW'D YOU GET TO THIS END OF THE WOODS SO FAST?
THIS IS MY TOWN. I KNOW ALL THE SHORTCUTS.
LISTEN. IN THIS BAG ARE RINGS THAT ALLOW ME TO TRAVEL BETWEEN WORLDS.
I HAVE TO USE ONE RIGHT NOW TO GET AWAY BEFORE THAT EGGHEAD DOCTOR AND HIS KILLER ROBOTS MAKE GUILL SOUP OUT OF ME.
WHY-OH-WHY DIDN'T MY MOVE TO SAN FRANCISCO WITH MADDIE HAPPEN LAST WEEK AND SPARE ME THIS CRAZINESS?
SAN FRANCISCO? IS LIFE BETTER THERE THAN HERE?
LIGHT YEARS BETTER. IF I COULD TRAVEL THERE NOW, I'D JUMP AT IT.
REALLY?
SAN FRANCISCO?
THOSE METAL BALLS OF MAYHEM FOUND US!
INCOMING!
OH NO!
THOSE BLASTED DRONES MADE ME SEND MY RINGS TO SAN FRANCISCO!
ZZZZAAPPP
I WAS SUPPOSED TO OPEN A GATE TO THE MUSHROOM PLANET!
MUSHROOM PLANET?! C'MON, THIS WAY! MY TRUCK IS PARKED IN BACK OF THE HOUSE BY THE SHED.
I'VE GOT TO GET TO SAN FRANCISCO.

BETTER GET MOVING. THOSE DRONES WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.
WHICH WAY IS IT?
WEST.
ZOOOOOM
YOU'RE WRONG. THE COLD, DARK PACIFIC IS WEST.
SALT WATER STINGS.
I CAN'T DO THIS ON MY OWN.
GET IN.
ROAD TRIP! WOO-HOO!
I GUESS YOU CAN CHECK 'ROAD TRIP ACROSS AMERICA' OFF YOUR BUCKET LIST!
WHAT'S A "BUCKET LIST"?
IT'S LIKE— A LIST OF THINGS YOU WANT TO DO IN YOUR LIFE BEFORE YOU, Y'KNOW, KICK THE BUCKET!
HMM...I'VE NEVER KICKED A BUCKET. I GOTTA MAKE MY LIST!
NOW LEAVING GREEN HILLS
WHAT OTHER KINDS OF STUFF?
UMM...EXCITING, LIFE-CHANGING THINGS.
SEE THE PYRAMIDS...
...COMPETE IN SOMETHING DEATH-DEFYING...
...RIDE A MECHANICAL BULL!
THAT KIND OF STUFF.
WHAT WAS THAT?
UM, NOTHING.

REMEMBER, THIS IS NOT A FUN FAMILY ROAD TRIP. THE *GOVERNMENT* IS AFTER US. THIS IS--

HEY! THE PISTON PIT? GOTTA--

--SERIOUS.

--THAT--

--OUT!

--CHECK--

SERIOUSLY?

C'MON, DONUT LORD!

OH, GEEZ.

I'M PRETTY SURE I *WILL*.

BE MY WING MAN! YOU WON'T REGRET IT!

GIMME BACK MAH HAT, YA PINT-SIZED PRICKLY PUNK.

BUCKET LIST: START A BAR FIGHT.

CHECK!

OOOOF!!

BUCKET LIST: RIDE A MECHANICAL BULL.

CHECK!

BUCKET LIST COMPETE IN A SPORT.

CHECK!

BUCKET LIST: ENJOY A FEW ROOT BEERS.

CHECK!

GLAD YOU'RE HAVING--

--A GOOD TIME.

MAN, HE'S GOING TO BE ANGRY WHEN HE WAKES UP.

AND EVEN ANGRIER WHEN HE FINDS OUT I'M AN ILLEGAL ALIEN.

CAN YOU PAY THE TAB, TOM?

GOTTA GO!

THAT FIGHT LAST NIGHT WAS GREAT! THE ODDS WERE AGAINST US, BUT THERE WAS NO STOPPING DONUT LORD AND THE BLUE BLUR!

WHY DO YOU CALL ME 'DONUT LORD?'

BECAUSE YOU *HELP* LOTS OF PEOPLE! AND YOU EAT A *LOT* OF DONUTS.

I DON'T EAT *THAT* MANY--

UH-OH...

THAT ROBOTNIK JUST WON'T GIVE UP!

I'M ON IT!

KA-BOOM

BA-BOOM

BLAM

HOW ARE YOU NOT *DEAD?*

I GUESS I HAVE A "BONUS" LIFE!

THANK GOD YOU MADE IT SAFELY TO SAN FRANCISCO, SWEETHEART—
THANKS, MADDIE, WE—
—BUT WHEN I CAME HERE AHEAD OF OUR PLANNED MOVE NEXT WEEK, I NEVER DREAMED YOU'D SHOW UP EARLY—WITH A BLUE ALIEN!
UM, TECHNICALLY, I'M A HEDGEHOG. I JUST HAPPEN TO BE FROM, UM... ANOTHER WORLD.
HE'S IN TROUBLE, MADDIE. HE NEEDS OUR HELP. WE HAVE TO GET TO THE ROOF OF THIS BUILDING
WELL, YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO HELP PEOPLE. BLUE ALIEN HEDGEHOGS COUNT, RIGHT?
WHAT NOW? HOW DO WE GET PAST THE SECURITY DESK?
I HAVE AN IDEA.
THIS IS YOUR GREAT IDEA? TO STUFF ME IN YOUR GYM BAG?
HELLO, ANYBODY THERE?
WHAT'VE YOU BEEN KEEPING IN HERE? JARS OF PICKLED FARTS?
WE'RE HERE! ROOFTOP VIEWING DECK.
THERE IT IS! MY BAG OF RINGS!
OKAY, WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
ONCE I GRAB THE BAG, ALL I NEED TO DO IS TOSS ONE OF THE MAGIC RINGS INTO THE AIR AND THINK ABOUT A DESTINATION.
THE RING CREATES A PORTAL TO THAT DESTINATION, I JUMP THROUGH AND—VOILA—I GO THERE!
THAT'S IT? WE DID IT?
NOT QUITE, DEPUTY FIFE. CAN I GIVE YOU ONE GENIUS PIECE OF ADVICE?
DON'T RUN. IT'LL ONLY HURT MORE—

—AND IT'S BAD FOR YOUR JOINTS.
OPEN FIRE!
AAAAAAH!
TAKE COVER!
WHERE?!
YOU'VE GOT SUPER-SPEED BUT MADDIE AND I ARE TOTALLY DEFENSELESS.
I HAVE AN IDEA. DO YOU TRUST ME?
1—1 GUESS...
...YES, I TRUST YOU.
ON THREE, I NEED YOU AND MADDIE TO JUMP OFF THE BUILDING.
WHAAAT?!!
TRUST ME!
ONE!...
...TWO!...
CONFIDENCE IS A FOOL'S SUBSTITUTE FOR INTELLIGENCE!
AAAHHHH!
...THREE! JUMP!
I WAS EXPECTING NOT TO EXPECT SOMETHING, BUT I WASN'T EXPECTING THAT!
ZOOOO

ZOOOOOM
ZOOOOOM
ZOOOOOM
ZZZZAAPPP
WHY DOESN'T ROBOTNIK REALIZE HE CAN'T WIN THIS RACE?
HE'S OBVIOUSLY IN DE NILE! (HEE HEE!)
NICE WALL! BUT IS IT REALLY GREAT? 'PRETTY GOOD WALL OF CHINA' IS MORE LIKE IT!
MAY I USE YOUR BATHROOM, MONSEWER? WEE WEE!
(OOOMPH!)
(OOWFFF!)
WOW! HE SAVED US, THAT LITTLE BLUE DEVIL!
BUT— BUT WHERE IS HE? DID THAT MAD-MAN BLAST HIM TO BITS?
IT'S SURE GOOD TO BE HOME.
I HAVEN'T HEARD YOU CALL THIS "HOME" SO FONDLY IN MONTHS.
KIND OF FEELS LIKE "HOME" AGAIN. LIKE THIS IS WHERE WE BELONG.
I SURE HOPE SONIC IS OKAY THOUGH!
YOU'RE AN ASTONISHING CREATURE. I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. BUT NOW THAT I FINALLY HAVE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS CORNERED, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU APART PIECE BY PIECE TO UNCOVER THE SOURCE OF YOUR POWER.
ANY LAST WORDS?
HOW ABOUT GUAC? I LIKE THAT WORD.
ONCE I NEUTRALIZE THESE TRAITOROUS GNATS, YOU'RE IN FOR A LITANY OF INVASIVE PROCEDURES BACK AT MY LAB, YOU SILLY BLUE ALIEN!
THAT "ALIEN" KNOWS MORE ABOUT BEING HUMAN THAN YOU EVER WILL, EGGHEAD.
THIS IS OUR HOME. AND HE IS OUR FRIEND.
I AM?
I AM!
WHY WOULD YOU THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY FOR THESE... TRAITORS?
I'M NOT USING MY POWER TO RUN AWAY ANYMORE, EGGMAN. I'M USING IT TO PROTECT--
--MY--
FRIENDS!

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